

# Just Another Guy Right?

by AquaPolarBear

Category: Percy Jackson and the Olympians

Genre: Humor, Romance

Language: English

Characters: Annabeth C., Percy J.

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2016-04-08 04:18:50

Updated: 2016-04-10 04:17:20

Packaged: 2016-04-27 21:01:20

Rating: T

Chapters: 2

Words: 3,530

Publisher: [www.fanfiction.net](http://www.fanfiction.net)

Summary: Annabeth is tired of moving. After moving to Manhatten, she is cooped up and barely knows anyone. That is until she gets a little too close for comfort to a guy named Percy Jackson. Literally. He is the single most annoying person she has ever met. She's SO glad he's not going to her school... \*PERCABETH WARNING\*:D

## 1. Chapter 1

**\*\*Hey! My name is AquaPolarBear. I am so excited because this is my first fanfiction. Feel free to leave a comment. They are extremely helpful and gratifying. \*\***

**\*\*Unfortunately I do not own PJO, or the cover picture. Riordan is so lucky...\*\***

**\*\*Happy swimming!(sorry I love to swim so yeah)\*\***

**\*\*Annabeth's POV\*\***

Yep. I'm the new girl once again. My name is Annabeth Chase. Since moving to Manhattan I've been... well, plain miserable. Most teens already have friends from school to hang out with over the summer. I know exactly one person. And to say \_know\_\*\*,\*\* is stretching it. I have talked to her a couple times, but pretty much just know her name, Thalia. So to sum it up, I am stuck here with one half-friend/acquaintance for the rest of summer break. Fun right? At least it's only one more lonely week.

I don't feel like doing anything, but I figure it's a pretty nice day, and anything is better than just laying on my bed. I get up, stretch, and grab my shoes. I groan as I remember who will be down stairs waiting for me. I sprint down and am SO close to the door. I am literally two feet from exiting into paradise (i'm desperate here) when I feel hands clamp on to my shirt.

"Where are you going, Annabeth?" Bobby, or Mathew calls to my back. I sigh. Even though they were slightly more mature now than a couple years back, they're still just as nosy. I turn around and glare at him. Bobby wears a wicked grin. I can tell it's Bobby, but barely. My two step-brothers aren't identical twins, but they might as well be. Both boys are the same height, several inches shorter than I am. Both boys have dirty blonde hair, and have the same close cropped style. Both boys are slim but not too muscular. The only noticeable difference between the two are their eyes. Bobby has golden-brown eyes just like his hair, but Mathew has deep blue ones. It's uncommon to have three children with completely different eye colors, so when ever we go out "as a family" this is often how it goes:

Stranger: "You have beautiful twins there. Aren't you two the sweetest! Oh, and who is this young lady! Your cousin?"

I swat Bobby's hands off my shirt. "Get off. Where I go is none of your business."

"Aww," He whines in a high pitched voice, loud enough for the whole house to hear. Not this again! A moment later, Mathew is at his side looking joyfully at me.

"Why won't you take us?" He almost yells, catching on to what was happening. I know what they are doing. They will whine until my stepmom cuts in, telling me to do whatever they cry about. If the boys want me to take them out too, she will make me.

"What's going on in there?" Called it. My stepmom approaches me wearily. "Can't you take them... wherever you're going?" She asks me. Uh... no. I think. Why can't she see through this curtain of trickery these... these \*\*animals\*\* are holding up? I glower at the ground.

"Fine," I spit.

I hadn't decided exactly where to go yet, so I take my eleven year old step-brothers to the place they hate the most. The park. They both have a complete mine-craft and terreria obsession\*\*(A/N those are games my actual brother's play)\*\* and I know they don't like being outside. I pull into the park's parking lot and they just stare at me.

"Are we seriously stopping here?" Mathew asks, incredulous. The look on his face is priceless. I laugh. I should do this more often.

"Uh, yeah!" I say trying to sound normal, not like I'm laughing my head off. "We are going for a walk!" Bobby studied me carefully, trying to figure out whether I'm kidding or not. Mathew glanced at Bobby, as if he and I were playing a joke on him. I am delighted by their reactions, I have to say. I laugh again and turn to start toward the path. I hear scuffling and the car door slamming and knew the boys were coming. Yay! (sarcasm, people)

Central Park was actually really pretty. It's all very controlled, like all things in the city, but still nice. There is the occasional blooming tree, or budding bush, which stand out like the sun in a cloudless sky. I know that sounded cheesy, but give me a break. I've been living in our apartment for the last week. Plus, I was still not

used to seeing buildings and skyscrapers instead of cows and their patties.

After about ten minutes of walking I turn my head sideways to look at the twins. Their faces are already pink and they look like... well, gamers outside. OK never mind, that's stereotyping. But they weren't in the best of shape. Bobby comes up to me.

"Geez...we get it, sis. You've â€| you've proved... proved your point...when are we going back?" He asks while gasping for air. I turn back around, all ready to be, you know, like, angry-sister-who-keeps-her-brothers-outside-while-they-are-powerless-against-it. But I didn't get that far.

This dude is running at me. Apparently, he isn't looking where he is going, because he crashes into me, hard. I stumble, trying to regain my footing. However, he (by he I mean the guy who I ran into) was not as sure-footed. He fell sideways quickly and manages to twist his arms around to catch himself... dragging me with him of course. I fell on top of the guy! I was mortified. I met his glistening green eyes. There is an awkward silence, and then I realize. There really isn't a un-weird way to say this but, he is hot. He is wearing dark shorts and a blue v-neck. He is lean, fairly tall, and muscular. His jet black hair is tangled and blown everywhere. His eyes are bright green. Despite tripping and probably cutting his hands, he looks relaxed. He tried but failed, to pat down his hair. He reminds me of a surfer. He continues looking at me with those eyes. All of a sudden he laughed.

"Watch where you're going next time!" Seriously dude? Watch where \_I'm\_...

I jump up. "Ok, hold up. You were the one who wasn't looking!" As I yelled this, I remember that isn't entirely true, but he didn't know that. "I can't believe you!" I know I am overly mad, but my step-brother's are snickering and I hate it when they laugh at me.

"Well, if you were looking you could have steered clear of me." He is laughing harder. I am getting more angry by the second. My brothers are still cackling away, and I turn away from the guy. You have to understand how infuriating it is to have three boys laughing at you to understand what I did next. I slap the dude.

"Whatever." I snap

How is he \_still\_ laughing?! I slapped him pretty hard. His low giggle is SO annoying, but cute at the same time. Whoa, there Annabeth. What are you talking about? Cute? OK forget I said that last part.

I can't take it. I start to walk away, but he scrambles up and grabs my arm. I turn slowly. " Sorry about running into you. I was watching the ripples on that pond over there." He waits. I wait.

"So you're just gonna walk away without telling me your name?" He smiles at me. I don't know why I even said anything. If I was in that situation with any other person I would have ignored him/her. But this was different. When he smiled, anyone could see that he was nice, loyal and trustworthy... but also annoying.

I took his outstretched hand and said, "Annabeth Chase"

"Percy Jackson"

\*\* OK ya'll hope you enjoyed this first chapter. This is my first fanfiction and I really would like to get some reviews. Constructive criticism is welcomed. Please tell me what I can do to improve. I would love to hear your thoughts. Also plot ideas would be great, as I actually have no idea what will happen in this story! I'll try to update soon. Thanks for reading!\*\*

\*\*Peace\*\*

\*\*Love\*\*

\*\*Swim\*\*

\*\*Percy\*\*

\*\*AquaPolarBear\*\*

## 2. Chapter 2

\*\* Hey! My name is AquaPolarBear. Special thanks to \*\*\*\*clo7615\*\* and \*\*\*\*Chaos is bae\*\*\*\* for reviewing my first chapter. I absolutely love when people leave a review. Even if it is flames, it helps me improve my work. Thanks to everyone who favorited/commented/followed the previous chapter. You have no idea how much it means to me. Also, tell me if I should have longer chapters, or shorter chapters, or just-stay-the-same chapters. If I have longer chapters it will take longer for me to write. If I have shorter chapters it will take less time. Tell me what you think!\*\*

\*\* I just moved up levels in swimming and am so so so excited. You probably don't want to hear about that though. Sorry just wanted to share a little bit of my personal life with yall. \*\*

\*\*Chaos is bae: I will try to add those couples in. I am a fan of both Jasper and Caleo and will try to make it happen! I am so torn up about the ending where it never says if Leo comes back or not! Thanks for reviewing!\*\*

\*\*clo7615: . I am so so so excited to hear that you enjoyed this first chapter! I love hearing positive feedback, because it really inspires me to keep going. Comments make my day. Thank you so much for reviewing! (Note to everyone who is reading: Definitely check out clo7615's profile. It made me laugh so hard XD)\*\*

\*\*DISCLAIMER:\*\*

\*\*Me: Noooo! Don't make me say it! I won't, you can't make me!\*\*

\*\*Percy: Seriously, just do it. JDI people!\*\*

**\*\*Annabeth:** Hurry up already. Do you want to read my point of view or not?! The readers are probably bored to death right now! **\*\***

**\*\*Me:** Fine... I guess... I don't... I don't own PJO.  
**\*sobs\*\***

**\*\*Percy:** Sorry for that entertaining little... scene. You are free to read now.**\*\***

**\*\*Annabeth:** You do realize you are just producing more words by apologizing, which they then have to read.**\*\***

**\*\*Percy:** Whatever. You just produced a whole lot of words by explaining that to me.**\*\***

**\*\*Me:** (yelling in the backround) OK... On to the chapter now guys!**\*\***

**\*\*Happy swimming!(sorry I love to swim so... yeah)\*\***

**\*\*Annabeth's POV\*\***

I had to walk away. I'm sorry. I know that it was rude and yada yada yada, I just... well. After all that happened it was too embarrassing to even acknowledge. People were staring! So, I left the guy, Percy, just standing there watching my retreating back. I've got to say, when I shook his hand, he seemed like the type of guy who I would really like to be around. I mean, cute, funny, easy-going, and very cute. Oops, I already said that. On the other hand, I really hate people who make me look stupid. Blondes are not all dumb and stereotypical! Just because my hair color is different than all you dark haired people, doesn't mean my brain is any different! People who saw the aftermath of that little scenario probably thought it was all my fault that I had run into Percy but in reality I hadn't actually he had run into me and it was his fault and... yeah. To sum it up - I looked stupid, and I hate looking stupid.

It's been a week since all that happened so here I am. With nothing to do, I decide to call Thalia. Tonight is the night before the first day of school, which funnily enough, I am looking forward to!

My cellphone rings four times before she picks up.

"Hey... Nervous about the first day?"

"Actually, not really. I'm never nervous about the classes, but this time I am nervous about the people who will be there." Please not Percy Jackson. He looked too old to be in high school anyway. He won't be there... I hope.

"There isn't anything... to worry about. I'll introduce you... to some of my friends... tomorrow," she says, obviously distracted.

"Am I interrupting something?" I sigh

"Actually yes. My brother, Jason, challenged me to a game of ping pong, and I am in the process of beating him to a pulp."

"Ok, uh, see you tomorrow, I guess."

"See ya, Annabeth."

I hear a yell and shouting from the end of the line just before she hangs up. Suddenly, I am extremely glad I don't live at Thalia's house.

"Wake up Annabeth, you're going to be late!"

I drag myself out of bed, glance at the clock, and my heart plummets. 6:45. I need to leave in ten minutes to get to school on time. I scramble up, throw my hair into a ponytail, brush my teeth and get dressed. When I finally get downstairs the twins are screaming something about lucky charms. My dad is waiting for me.

"Breakfast is on the table. I heard you were in a hurry, so I made it for you." He yells over the noise.

"Thanks Dad! You're the best!" I grab my oatmeal my dad made me, and hurry out the door.

I get to Goode right on time. I barely know anything about this school. I know:

1)It's official name is Goode high school

2)Thalia goes there

I hope:

1)Percy Jackson won't be there (gods, that would be embarrassing)

2)It will be better than my previous schools (doubtful, though my standards are pretty low.)

I jog into the main room, and immediately see this will be no different than any other school I have ever gone to. Everyone has their little group of friends. I never seem to fit in to any of those groups. I hate high school.

I see Thalia. Her electric blue eyes open wide when she sees me. She is dressed in all black, and a purple streak runs through her dark, choppy hair. She jogs toward me (I have no idea how she manages that in her almost knee high boots) and I think she is about to yell at me. She hugs me.

"Where in the world have you been?" She says gruffly."I missed you over the summer!" It's funny, I wouldn't consider Thalia and I the closest of friends. She moved to New York last year, and must have been feeling as alone as I have.

"I did call, you know. \_Several\_ times." I put emphasis on the 'several'.

"Yeah, sorry about that. Since we moved my mom has been... hard to deal with." She looks uncomfortable. I wonder what 'hard to deal with' means.

"It's fine Thalia. What's your first class?" I wait. She is watching a boy drifting around. He seems unsure where he should go. He has

blonde hair, and blue eyes. One side of his face has a long scar covering his cheek. He wears a permanent smirk on his face, like he's laughing at the world. Slowly, he walks over to Thalia and I.

"Hey, do you know where Mrs. Kennen's science class is?" He looks at Thalia, who is frozen. This is unusual for her, as she is usually so sassy and strong. She quickly points a finger down one of the hallways to our left.

"Uh, ok. Thanks," he says uncertainly, but smiling all the while. He walks away. Thalia's face is completely red.

I burst into giggles. "Smooth, Thalia Grace." I realize my mistake right after I said it. She smacks my arm with defiance. "I know I know I know I know I know," I say quickly. She hates it when anyone says her last name. "I change the subject back to the guy who came to ask for directions." "Do you know that guy?"

"Nope. I've seen him around though. He works at that donut store... Moster Donuts I think."

"Eww! I hate that place!"

"Really? I know it's dirty, but his donuts are exceptional!"

"His?" I ask.

"It's." She corrects.

"Someone has a crush!" I laugh. "You went to Monster Donuts to see him!"

"Shut up." She grumbles and smacks my arm again. My arm will be red later.

"So..." I prod her arm. "What is your first class?" She pulls out her schedule.

"Let's see here. Well, we're in the same homeroom! Oh, that's just perfect. My first class is science with Mr..." She frowns at the page. "Angalup...no uh, anglesup... ok, I have no idea." She pauses. "I have dyslexia, which is part of the reason I can't read this freaky teacher name, but he also just in general has a terrible name." She spells it out for me (Anglesiop), but I just stare at her with my mouth open.

"Are you serious? I have dyslexia too!"

"I would say, like, cool! But dyslexia sucks, so, not cool!" I laugh. I pull out my schedule too, checking to see if we have any classes together. I stop when I see the first thing on my list. Tour.

"What the heck! I have to skip the entire first period, because of this stupid tour." I grumble.

"Are you seriously complaining about skipping classes?" She demands. I blush.

"Yes. I like learning." Thalia rolled her eyes, so I continue. "I also don't want to be the only one to skip the first class." Thalia

had moved last year, so she probably went through this already. I wasn't sure if there were any new kids besides me. I was about to ask if anyone else would be there, when she spoke.

"But after your tour we have math together!" She sounds delighted to have a friend. I get the feeling Thalia was defiant, sassy loner before I came along. Now she's just defiant and sassy. I'm fine with that.

"I guess I'll see you around," I say. I'm just glad I haven't seen Percy yet. If he wasn't here by now, he probably doesn't go here. I let out a relieved sigh.

**\*\*Percy's POV\*\***

Late again. What are the odds? I even told my mom that this was the one day we couldn't be late. Mom and I have not even left the house yet, and it's already 7:15 and school starts at 7:30 and it takes like 20 minutes to get there which means- My mind spins and I give up. Why put myself through something like math before I even get to school? Its not worth the effort.

What I am trying to say is we are gonna be late.

Mom and I leave at 7:20. We sit in silence while I eat my blue eggs. Going to a new school is always nerve wracking but this time even more so. I don't know why. I try not to think about the one subject my mind has been fixed on for the last couple of days. Annabeth. Her blonde curly hair, her calm gray eyes piercing me like a dagger, her- See? I'm doing it again. After we crashed, our eyes met, and I can NOT get her eyes out of my head. It's almost disturbing. I'm torn between hoping she'll be at this school, and dreading it. I hope she's at the school I go to, because I want to get to know the beautiful girl from the park. Sadly, that beautiful girl was also a very annoying person with an incredibly smart mouth. Her mouth would be the end of him.

What am I even talking about? Beautiful girl? I briefly met this girl. I don't know her at all, and I'm already... I need to distract myself.

I look at my mom. I'm worried about her. She seems to be tired all the time now, and has dark circles under her eyes. She is more distant, which is really weird because we've always had the best relationship. I decide to question her about it.

"Mom?"

"Huh?"

"Why do you look so tired?" She twists her head for a second to look at me before turning her gaze back to the road.

"Well, for one thing, I have been writing a new novel. And... I have been worrying about you and this new school." Huh. Her voice sounds anxious. I'm not sure she is telling me the real reason, but I don't push it.

We get to Goode, and after kissing me goodbye and goodluck, Mom



drives off. There is no one out front, because all the classes have already started. I stare at the front doors of the school wondering what I am doing here. I am definitely not looking forward to this. Math and reading are pretty much my worst enemies. I take a deep breath and walk through the doors.

\*\* OK ya'll hope you enjoyed second chapter. PLEASE REVIEW!  
Constructive criticism is welcomed. Please tell me what I can do to improve. I would love to hear your thoughts. Also plot ideas would be great, as I actually have no idea what will happen in this story!  
I'll try to update soon. Thanks for reading!\*\*

\*\*Peace\*\*

\*\*Love\*\*

\*\*Swim\*\*

\*\*Percy\*\*

\*\*AquaPolarBear\*\*

End  
file.